AMERICAN COMICS GROUP ACG

DARING the SUPERNATURAL

AMERICAN COMICS GROUP ACG

No 10 SEPT

# OUT OF the NIGHT

10¢

Aflout ON A CRAFT OF STRANGE TERROR--- DESTINATION, THE UNKNOWN! DON'T MISS "SHIP of DEATH"-- COMPLETE IN THIS THRILLING ISSUE!

HA-HA! HAVEN'T YOU GUESSED WHAT YOUR FATE WAS TO BE--- WHAT SORT OF SHIP THIS IS?

Supermouse
STARTLING COMICS
JETTA
MYSTERY COMICS
FANTASTIC TALES
COSMO CAT
STARTLING COMICS
STRANGE MYSTERIES
DARING ADVENTURES
STARTLING COMICS
MYSTERY Tales
EXCITING COMICS
Famous Funnies
STRANGE WORLDS
WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM
JETTA
STARTLING COMICS
MYSTERY Tales
STARTLING COMICS
BARNYARD COMICS
EXCITING COMICS
EERIE
EXCITING COMICS
CASPER CAT
DARING ADVENTURES

# GIVEN - GIVEN
## PREMIUMS or CASH

BE FIRST

ACT NOW — BOYS - GIRLS MAIL COUPON

OUR 58th YEAR

BE FIRST

We Are Reliable

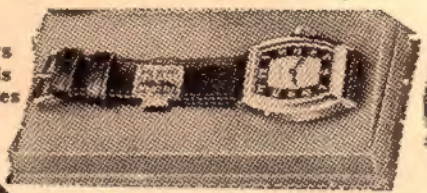
Act Now

WE TRUST YOU

1000 Shot "Red Ryder" Repeater Air Rifles with tube of shot, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. A-27 , TYRONE, PA.**

# GIVEN - GIVEN
## PREMIUMS or CASH

Boys Girls Ladies



Boys Girls Ladies Men

Act Now

Be First

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Wrist Watches, Jewelry, School Bags (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** Pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Mail coupon now. Be first. Act now. Our 58th year.

**WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. B-27, TYRONE, PA.**

Our 58th Year

# PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES

ACT NOW — BE FIRST

MAIL COUPON

WATCHES

OUR 58th YEAR

BE FIRST

SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU — ACT NOW

Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon today. We are reliable. **Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. C-27, Tyrone, Pa.**

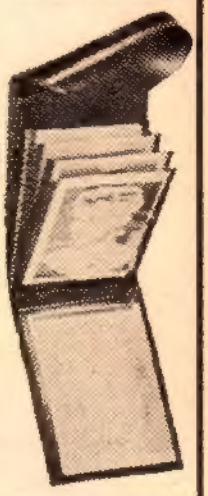
# GIVEN - PREMIUMS or CASH

ACT NOW

BE FIRST

58th YEAR

BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN



Footballs, Archery Sets, Fishing Outfits, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Be first. **Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. D-27, Tyrone, Pa.**

# GIVEN - GIVEN
## PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION

Mail Coupon

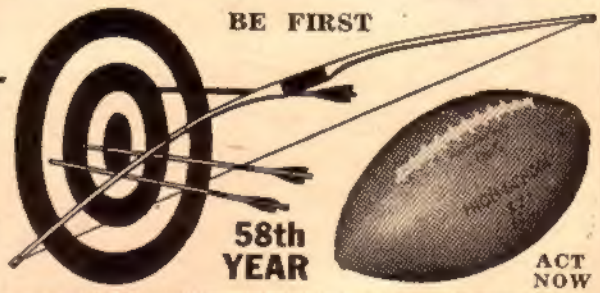
OUR 58th YEAR

BE FIRST

Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Radios, Alarm Clocks, Electric Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve and easily sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon today. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. E-27, TYRONE, PA.**

BE FIRST

ACT NOW



58th YEAR

ACT NOW

# MAIL COUPON TODAY

**Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 27-AG, Tyrone, Pa.** Date.....

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....

ST..... R.D..... BOX.....

ZONE

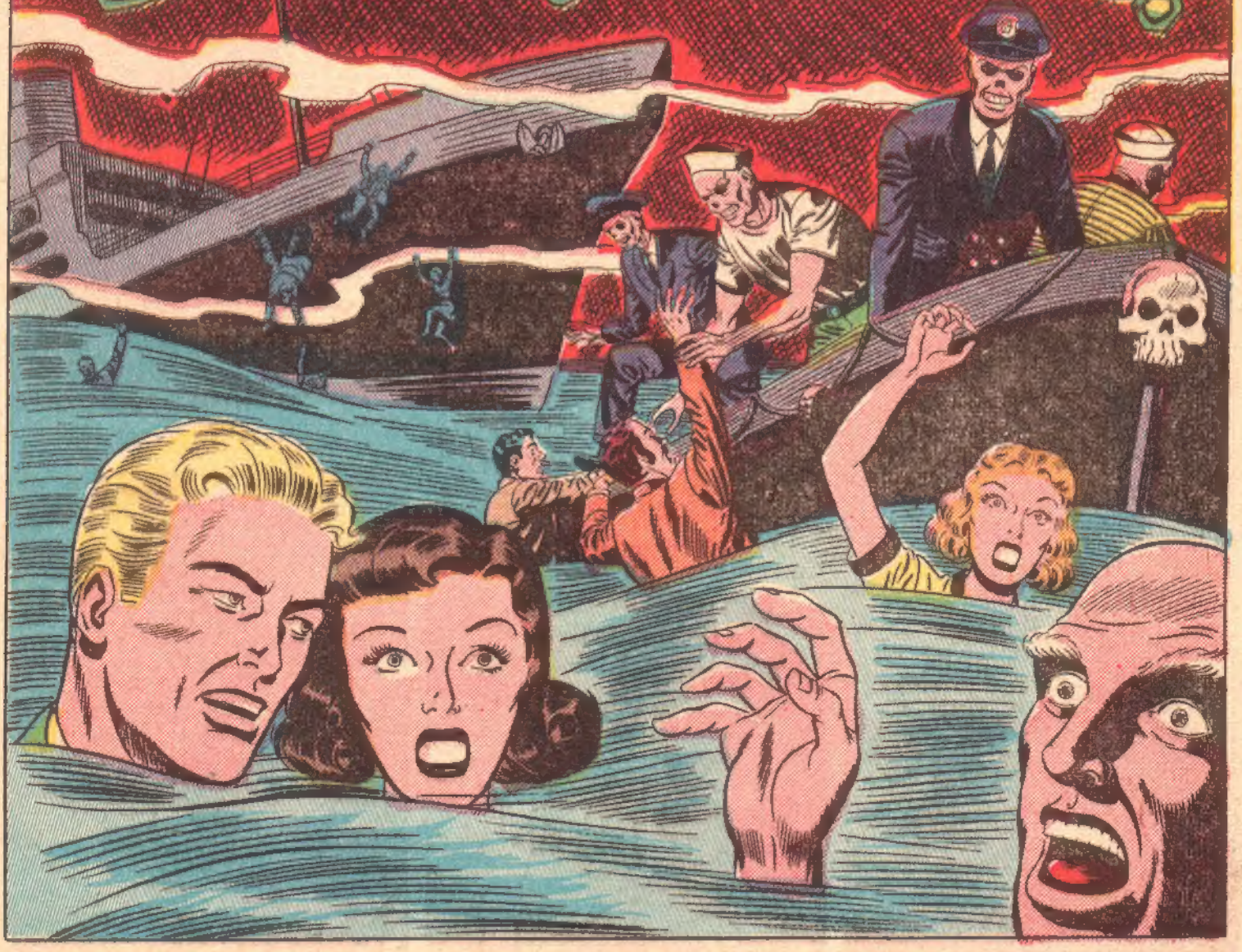
TOWN..... NO..... STATE.....

Print LAST Name Here

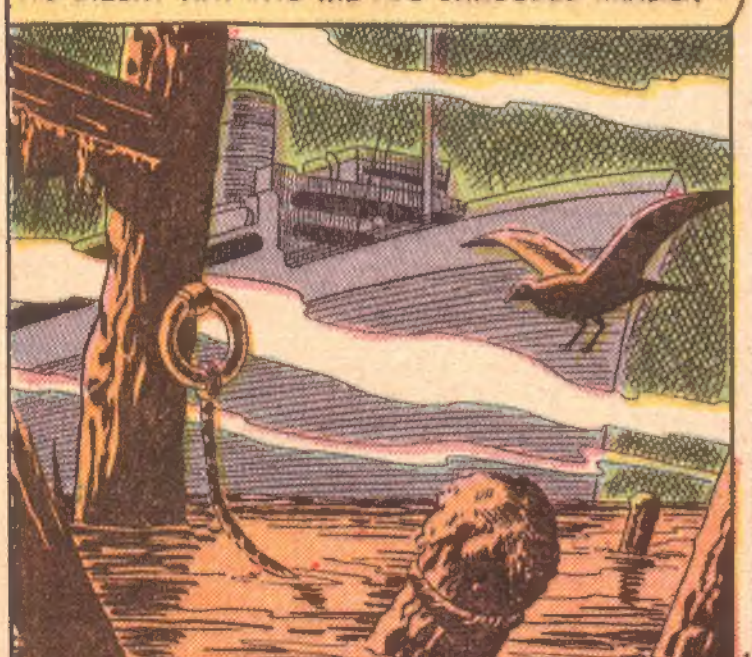
Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

WHO KNOWS WHAT LIES BEYOND THE SHADOWY PORTALS OF **DEATH**? UNLESS YOU'RE PREPARED FOR THE VERY **WORST**, DON'T READ THIS TERRIFYING STORY OF TWO PEOPLE WHO **FOUND OUT**, ON THE ···

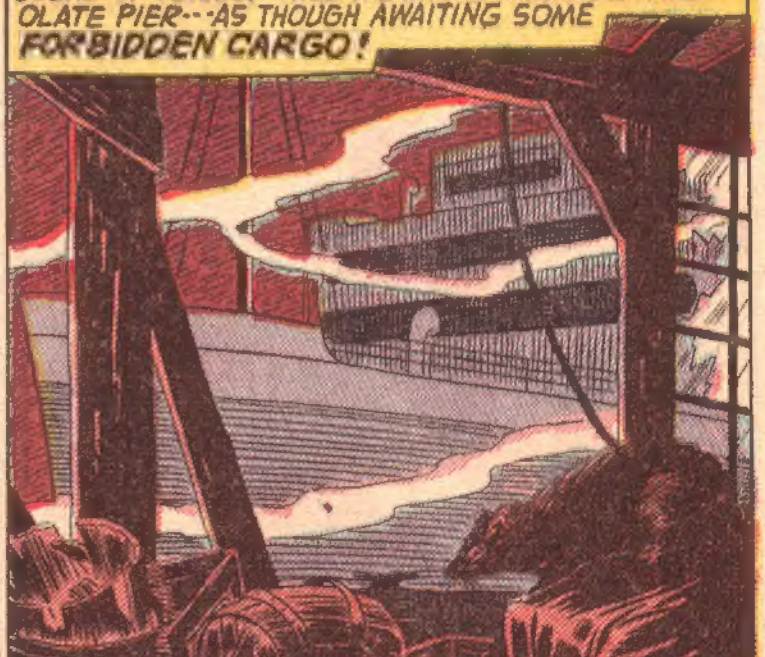
# SHIP of DEATH!



NO ONE SAW THE GRIM GREY SHIP AS IT NOSED ITS SILENT WAY INTO THE FOG-SHROUDED HARBOR···



···AND THERE WAS NO SIGN OF HUMAN ACTIVITY, NO SOUND OF VOICES, WHILE THE SHIP LAY BESIDE A DESOLATE PIER···AS THOUGH AWAITING SOME **FORBIDDEN CARGO!**



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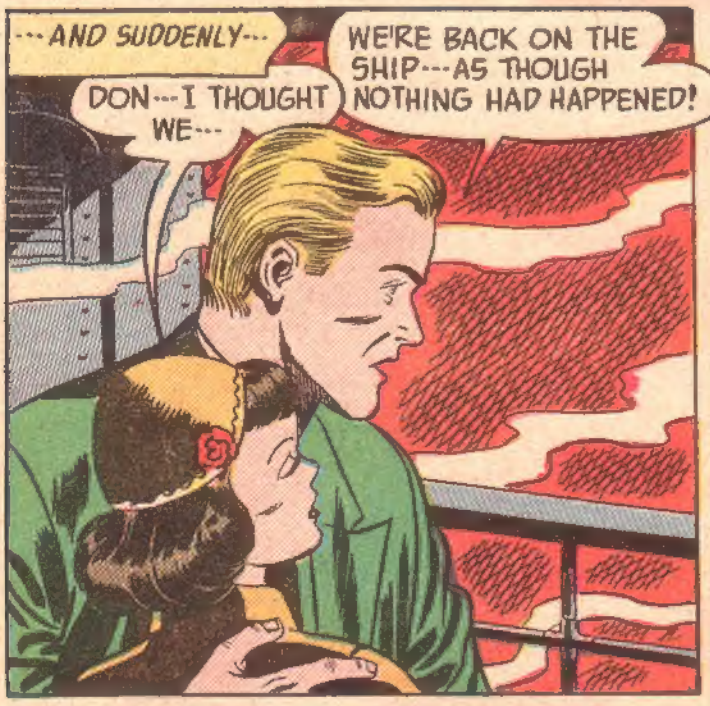
MEANWHILE, THE NOISE AND HURRY OF EVERYDAY LIFE SURGED IN THE CITY---
HURRY, DRIVER--- WE'LL MISS OUR SHIP!
SORRY---WE GOTTA PICK UP A COUPLA MORE PASSENGERS!
STARR SHIPPING LINES
AH---THERE THEY ARE NOW!
AT THE MOMENT, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY---
WHAT A HONEYMOON WE'LL HAVE, DARLING---LONDON, PARIS---ALL THE PLACES WE'VE EVER DREAMED ABOUT!
YES, BUT HURRY, DON--- THE SHIP'S ABOUT TO LEAVE!
HOW ABOUT A KISS--- JUST FOR LUCK?
PLEASE, SWEETHEART--- WAIT TILL WE---
DON---LOOK OUT!
A FLASH OF HEADLIGHTS, AN INSTANT OF DESPERATE PANIC, AND THEN---
CRASH!
SCRE-E-E-E!
---HORRIBLE DEATH!
SOME FOOL WAS COMING RIGHT TOWARD ME---I SWERVED AND---
LAURA---THEY'RE ALL DEAD---AND IT'S MY FAULT!

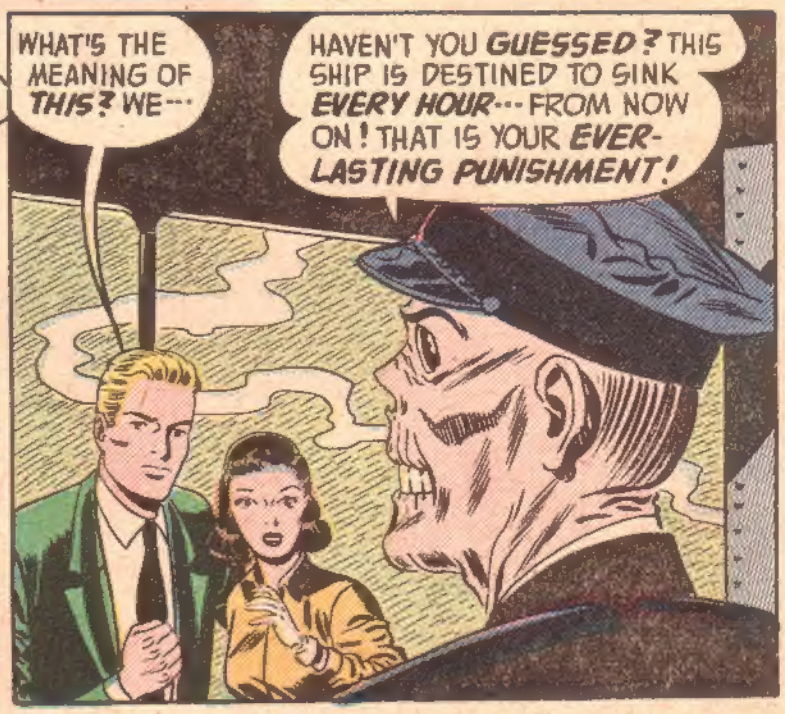
BUT THE TRAGEDY DID NOT HALT THE COUPLE'S PURSUIT OF PLEASURE--
IF I HAD TOLD THE TRUTH, WE WOULD HAVE MISSED THE SHIP---MIGHT EVEN HAVE GONE TO JAIL!
I UNDERSTAND, DON---LET'S TRY TO FORGET IT!
THIS FOG---IT'S FRIGHTENING!
WHAT BOTHERS ME IS THAT THEY DIDN'T ASK FOR OUR PASSPORTS!
FROM OUT OF THE DAMP GLOOM CAME A HOLLOW VOICE---
ON THIS SHIP, YOU NEED NO PASSPORTS---YOUR RIGHT TO SAIL WITH US IS PROVED BY THE FACT THAT YOU ARE HERE!
HUH?
AND AS THEY REACHED THE DECK---
DON---THOSE PEOPLE! THEY'RE---
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S---IMPOSSIBLE!
THEY---THEY'RE THE PEOPLE THAT WERE IN THAT WRECKED CAR! BUT THEY WERE ALL---KILLED!
THEN---THAT MUST MEAN---!
L-LET'S GET OFF THIS TUB!
BUT---AS THEY RUSHED TO THE RAIL---
THE PIER---IT'S GONE! WE'RE SAILING ON A SEA OF MIST!
3.

PANIC-STRICKEN, THEY RACED UP TO THE BRIDGE---
CAPTAIN, THERE'S SOMETHING HORRIBLY WRONG WITH THIS SHIP! WE DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!
OF COURSE!
YOU SEE, YOU DIDN'T REALLY ESCAPE IN THAT ACCIDENT ---YOU WERE BOTH KILLED! IT WAS YOUR SOULS THAT WITNESSED THE WRECK, THEN CAME HERE!
THEN---THIS SHIP IS TAKING US TO---IT'S---
THIS SHIP IS HADES---YOUR SPECIAL HADES! EACH GUILTY SOUL ABOARD SPENDS ETERNITY AS HE SPENT HIS LAST HOURS ON EARTH!
YOU TWO WERE ABOUT TO EMBARK ON A SHIP VOYAGE! THUS IT IS FITTING THAT YOU SAIL THE DEEPS OF THE BEYOND--- FOREVER!
OH, DON --- NO!
WELL, IT'S NOT AS BAD AS THE HADES WE'VE ALWAYS HEARD ABOUT--- COOLER, ANYWAY!
DON--- THAT GIANT WAVE! IT'S GOING TO---
LIKE THE GIANT HAND OF JUDGMENT, THE TIDAL WAVE SEIZED THE SHIP AS IF IT WERE A TOY! THEN CAME--- DISASTER!
4

THEY STRUGGLED VAINLY, SUFFERING THE UNTOLD AGONIES OF DROWNING ---
GOODBYE --- DARLING! IT'LL BE --- OVER SOON ---

AN INSTANT OF SWIRLING, ENGULFING DARKNESS ---


--- AND SUDDENLY ---
DON --- I THOUGHT WE ---
WE'RE BACK ON THE SHIP --- AS THOUGH NOTHING HAD HAPPENED!


WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WE ---
HAVEN'T YOU GUESSED? THIS SHIP IS DESTINED TO SINK EVERY HOUR --- FROM NOW ON! THAT IS YOUR EVER-LASTING PUNISHMENT!

I --- I COULDN'T GO THROUGH THAT AWFUL DROWNING AGAIN, DON! I ---
PAPER, SIR?

BETTER READ IT SLOWLY --- YOU'LL NEVER HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO READ! IT WAS PRINTED ON THE LAST DAY OF YOUR LIFE ON EARTH!
LAURA --- LOOK! THE STORY OF THE ACCIDENT WE WERE IN!
DAILY STAR
FOUR KILLED IN CAB CRASH

THE GLARING HEADLINES BEAT AT THEIR NUMBED BRAINS, UNTIL ---
--- MR. AND MRS. DON SMITH, CRITICALLY INJURED, ARE IN CITY HOSPITAL, WHERE SURGEONS ARE TRYING TO SAVE THEIR LIVES ...
THAT MEANS --- WE'RE NOT DEAD!
THEN --- WE DON'T REALLY BELONG HERE!

AGAIN THEY SOUGHT THE CAPTAIN ···AND LEARNED···
TRUE, YOU WERE NOT DEAD WHEN WE SALVAGED YOUR SOULS! BUT YOU WERE SO CLOSE TO DEATH, WE THOUGHT···
THAT'S NO EXCUSE! IT'S ILLEGAL TO KEEP US ON THIS SHIP··· I DEMAND THAT YOU SEND US BACK AT ONCE!
THE MAELSTROM SWIRLED ABOUT THEM ONCE MORE···
AS YOU WISH··· BUT YOU MAY WISH YOU HAD REMAINED HERE!
DARLING, WE'RE GOING BACK···TO LIFE!
A MOMENT LATER···IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM OF THE CITY HOSPITAL···
I DID MY BEST, BUT I COULDN'T SAVE THE MAN!
STRANGE··· THE GIRL JUST DIED, TOO!
TOO BAD···THEY WERE SUCH A HANDSOME COUPLE!
DARK NOTHINGNESS AGAIN···AND WHEN THEY AWOKE···
DON···THIS AWFUL BARE ROOM···AND THOSE ···CREATURES!
WH-WHERE ARE WE?
THIS IS HADES···THE NEW HADES YOU'VE COME TO! YOU TWO WERE UNDER THE SURGEON'S KNIFE DURING YOUR LAST HOURS ON EARTH ···THUS IT IS FITTING THAT YOU REMAIN UNDER THE KNIFE ···FOR ETERNITY!
NEEDLESS TO SAY, WE USE NO ANESTHETIC HERE! SCALPEL, PLEASE!
THE END!
6

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☐ I enclose $9.98 send the "ALL NEW" Remington Portable. I will make monthly payments of $7.44. Include booklet on "How To Earn Money At Home" and carrying case. I understand this is a factory sealed typewriter with a factory warranty.

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Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone....State.....

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# UNKNOWN ASSAILANT

DURING THE 1930's the central brain trust of the notorious Red Dragon Gang had ruled an empire which branched out to the four corners of the world. But when the F.B.I. had declared open war upon it, its power was smashed, and under unremitting pressure the leaders of the gang decided to break up the organization. All had earned enough money to last several lifetimes.

But soon after the dismantling of the crime syndicate a strange series of fatal accidents began taking place, involving the original leaders of the gang. Chico Mallevy, the big boss, had died in an automobile crash. Charley Drang had been drowned. Joe Hairston had been strangled by an unknown assailant. And so it went; every year at least one of the ex-chiefs died violently. Now the only one still left alive was Dirk Garrando.

For some time Garrando had wondered whether there was any special meaning behind the web of deaths. Could it be *more* than accidental? Was it possible that some old underworld enemy was still seeking revenge for a long forgotten act? No, Garrando decided, it wasn't like a gangster to operate in such a slow, painstaking way. Besides, several of the deaths couldn't have been anything *but* accidental.

But he had always been a cautious man, and now that it was possible that his life was sought by some rival he surrounded himself with safety measures. He lived on a large, lonely estate in Vermont, surrounded by a high brick wall. Over the grounds at night roamed four vicious dogs, ready to tear any stranger apart. And patrolling everywhere on the estate were paid bodyguards who were quick with guns.

Despite these precautions, Garrando became nervous every time he realized that only he of the original chiefs remained alive. Even now, as he sat alone in his large study, a strange feeling of dread came over him. It was almost as if the room had grown chillier, as if the icy breath of death had passed nearby. Suddenly, without knowing why, he felt that somebody was staring at him.

A startled gasp escaped him, for he suddenly realized that at the far end of the room a man was sitting with balefully glowing eyes, staring at him, as if he had been doing just that for hours.

"Who...who are you?" he stammered. "How did you get *in* here?"

"You don't remember me?" a strangely hollow voice asked. "No, I guess you wouldn't. After all, I was just one of the hundreds of men you sentenced to death."

Garrando peered into the man's face intently, wracking his brain for some memory of the features before him.

"It's not important," the man said. "It is enough for you to know that I was murdered because I refused to pay 'protection' to your mob. Fortunately, the judges in the *Beyond* have allowed me to seek revenge."

"You...you're crazy!" shouted Garrando. "Get out!"

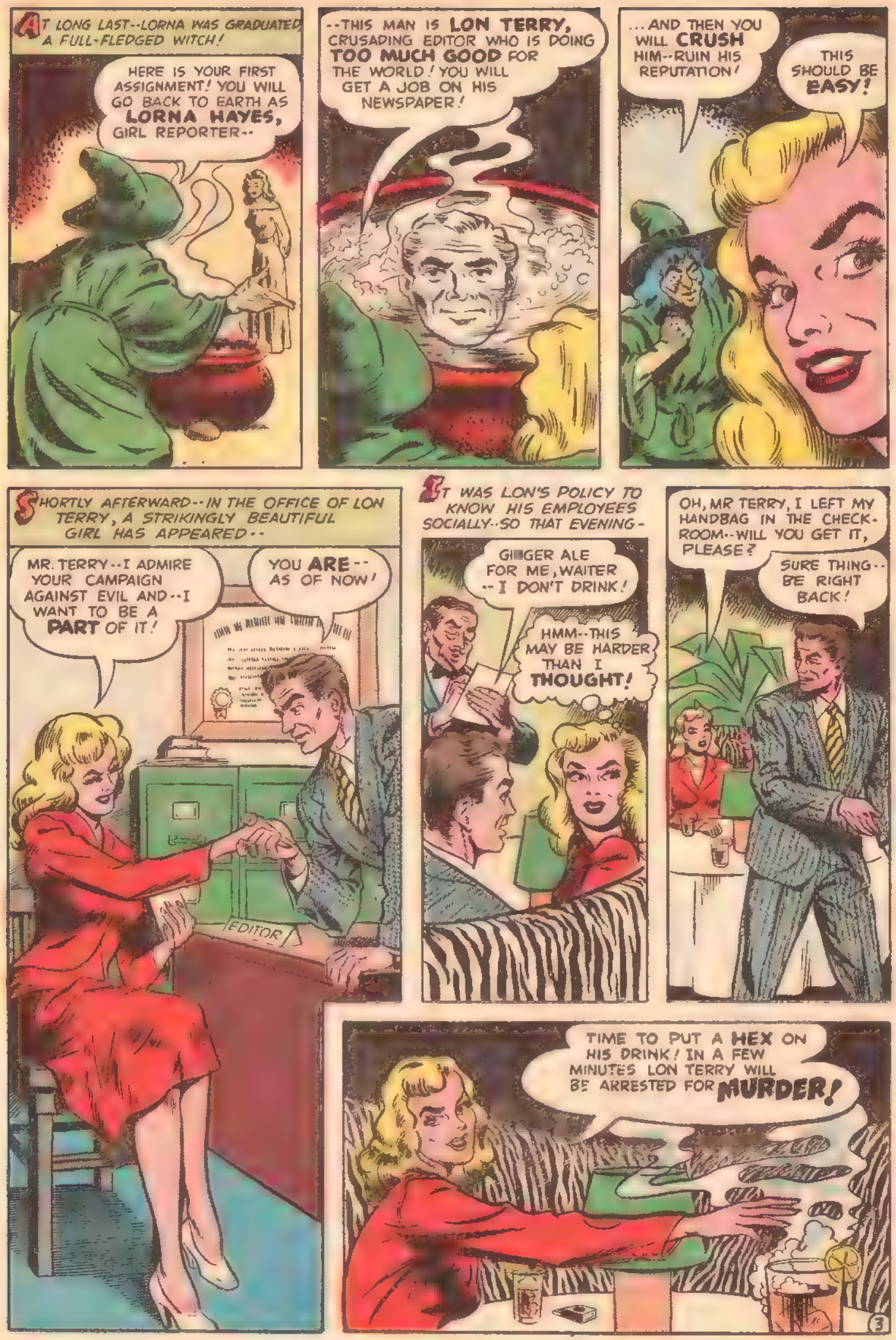
The man stood up, and now the gang chief felt a choking gasp of horror rise in his throat, for he could see *through* the figure before him! Then, as the specter advanced menacingly, its bony arms outstretched, Garrando shrieked, "Bodyguards! Help! Help!"

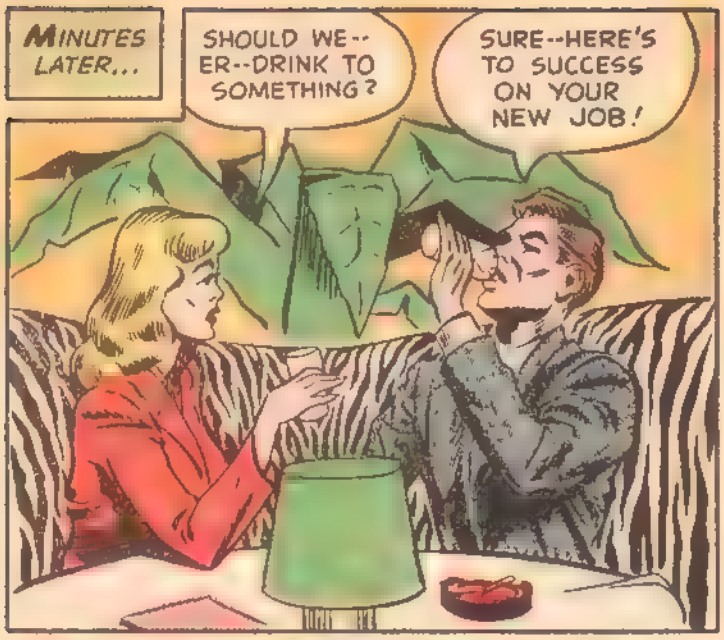
"There won't be time to save you," the specter intoned, its immensely powerful hands already closing on the terrified killer's throat. "The *others* have fed my revenge, *all* of them. And now, *you* must!"

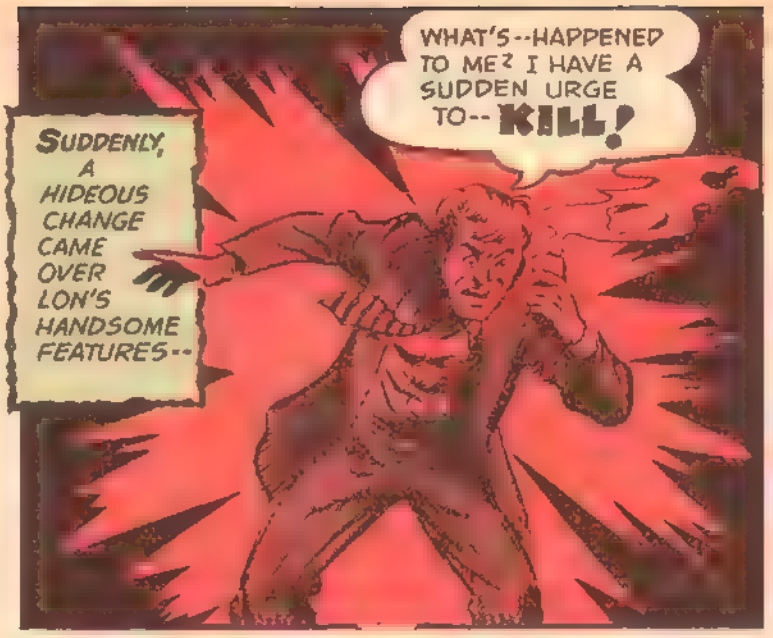
The brief struggle was soon over, and when the criminal's bodyguards at last burst into the room they found their chief dead on the floor of an empty room, the victim of an *unknown assailant.*

THOSE OF US WHO ENJOY THE CREEPING DREAD OF A SUPERNATURAL STORY ARE A HARDY BREED-- IT TAKES A LOT TO THRILL US! BUT HERE IS A TALE OF TERROR THAT SHOULD FILL ANYONE'S BILL-- EVEN YOURS! IF YOU'RE NOT LEFT BREATHLESS BY THIS MASTERPIECE OF PURE HORROR YOU'RE AS INHUMAN AS . . .
THE Reluctant WITCH
THAT'S IT-- KILL!
AN APT PUPIL-- SHE WILL GO FAR!
EISNER
THE BEGINNING WAS NO MORE TERRIFYING THAN A NOTICE ON THE OBITUARY PAGE . . .
Obituary
LORNA STARR
LOCAL GIRL DIES
THERE WERE NOT MANY WHO GRIEVED FOR THE DEAD GIRL . . .
HMM - SHE WAS SURE A WILD 'UN -- THE WAY SHE CARRIED ON, IT'S A WONDER SHE LASTED THIS LONG!
HUSH, PAW, BE RESPECTFUL O' THE DEAD!
IF Y'ASK ME . . . I'LL BET SHE GIVES THE DEVIL HIMSELF LOTS O' TROUBLE!

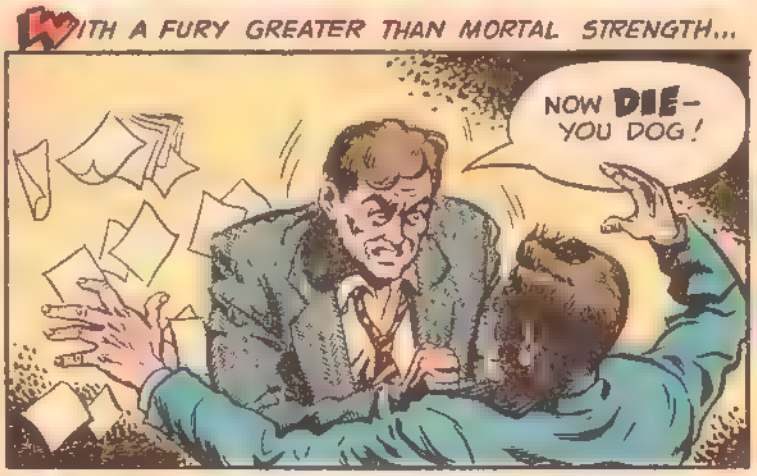
A FEW DAYS LATER, AS AN EERIE MIST WREATHED THE COUNTRYSIDE...
ARISE, LORNA STARR! ARISE AND MEET YOUR SPIRITUAL DESTINY!
LORNA STARR
THEN...!
WHO CALLS..?
I HAVE COME TO ESCORT YOU TO-- HADES!
THE MASTER, HAS INTERESTING PLANS FOR YOU--
PLANS-- FOR ME?
AT LAST-- BEFORE THE THRONE OF SATAN HIMSELF!
HERE WE TRY TO ASSIGN SOULS TO JOBS THAT FIT THEM BEST! SO, BECAUSE OF YOUR BEAUTY-- AND YOUR LIFE'S RECORD...
...YOU WILL MAKE A VERY SUCCESSFUL WITCH!
HORRIFIED AT FIRST, LORNA SOON ACCEPTED HER FATE-- AND HER TRAINING BEGAN...
NO, NO! YOU'VE DONE IT WRONG AGAIN! THE TONGUE OF AN IBEX AND THE EYES OF TWO SNAILS!
BUT...THERE'S SO MUCH TO REMEMBER!
OH!
KEEP TRYING-- YOU'LL LEARN TO RIDE IT YET!
2

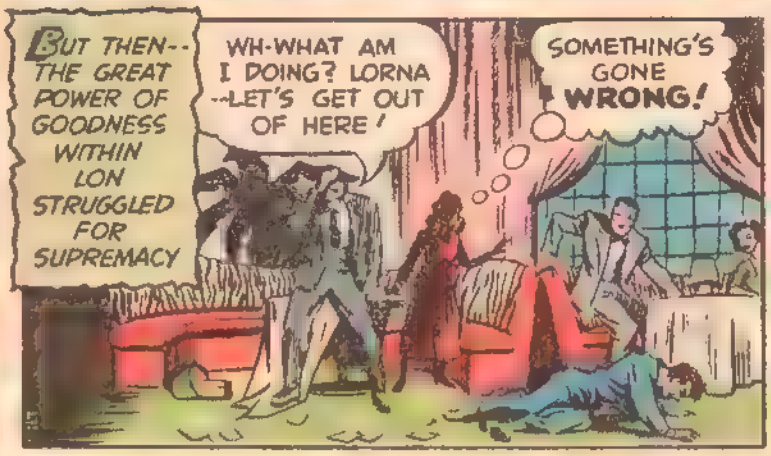

AT LONG LAST--LORNA WAS GRADUATED A FULL-FLEDGED WITCH!
HERE IS YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT! YOU WILL GO BACK TO EARTH AS LORNA HAYES, GIRL REPORTER--
--THIS MAN IS LON TERRY, CRUSADING EDITOR WHO IS DOING TOO MUCH GOOD FOR THE WORLD! YOU WILL GET A JOB ON HIS NEWSPAPER!
...AND THEN YOU WILL CRUSH HIM--RUIN HIS REPUTATION!
THIS SHOULD BE EASY!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD--IN THE OFFICE OF LON TERRY, A STRIKINGLY BEAUTIFUL GIRL HAS APPEARED--
MR. TERRY--I ADMIRE YOUR CAMPAIGN AGAINST EVIL AND--I WANT TO BE A PART OF IT!
YOU ARE--AS OF NOW!
EDITOR
IT WAS LON'S POLICY TO KNOW HIS EMPLOYEES SOCIALLY--SO THAT EVENING-
GINGER ALE FOR ME, WAITER --I DON'T DRINK!
HMM--THIS MAY BE HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!
OH, MR TERRY, I LEFT MY HANDBAG IN THE CHECK-ROOM--WILL YOU GET IT, PLEASE?
SURE THING--BE RIGHT BACK!
TIME TO PUT A HEX ON HIS DRINK! IN A FEW MINUTES LON TERRY WILL BE ARRESTED FOR MURDER!
3

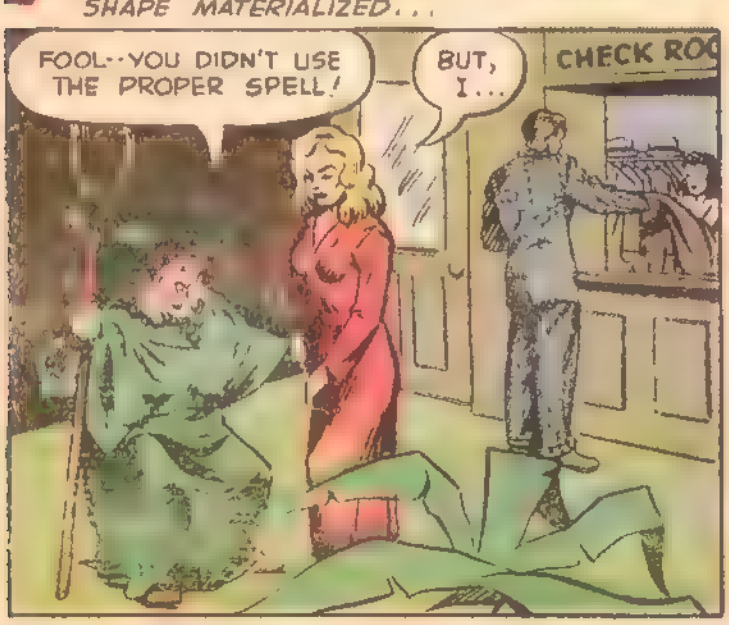

MINUTES LATER...
SHOULD WE--ER--DRINK TO SOMETHING?
SURE--HERE'S TO SUCCESS ON YOUR NEW JOB!

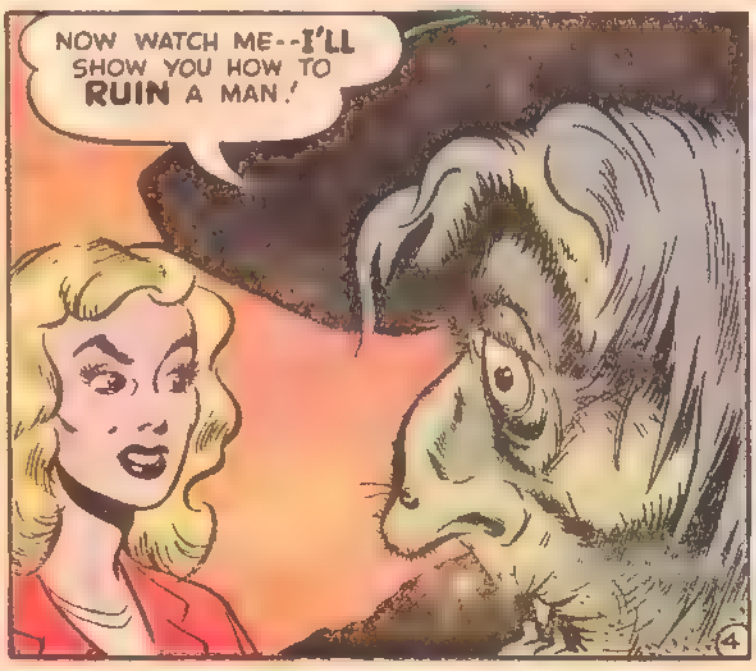

SUDDENLY, A HIDEOUS CHANGE CAME OVER LON'S HANDSOME FEATURES--
WHAT'S--HAPPENED TO ME? I HAVE A SUDDEN URGE TO-- KILL!

AS THE WAITER PRESENTED THE CHECK...
YOU THIEF--HOW DARE YOU CHARGE SUCH PRICES? I'LL--
M-MISTER TERRY...!


WITH A FURY GREATER THAN MORTAL STRENGTH...
NOW DIE--YOU DOG!

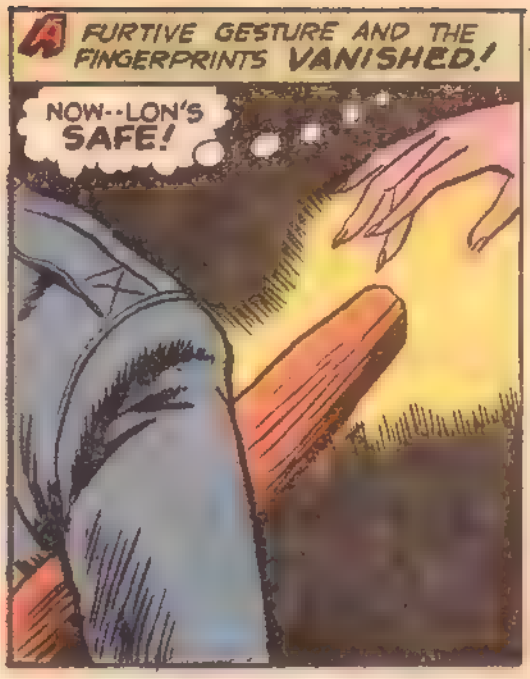

BUT THEN--THE GREAT POWER OF GOODNESS WITHIN LON STRUGGLED FOR SUPREMACY
WH-WHAT AM I DOING? LORNA --LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!

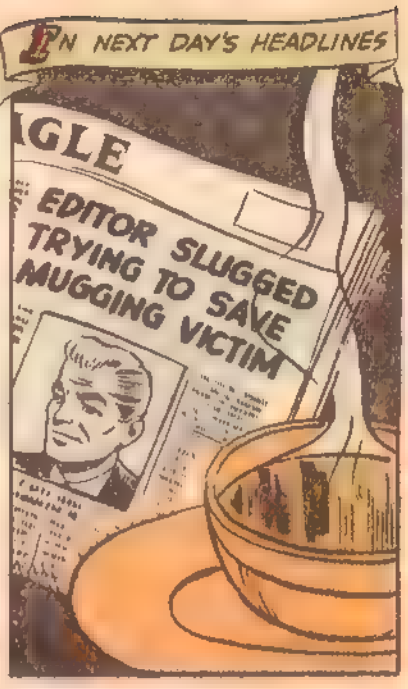

INVISIBLE TO ALL BUT LORNA, A FRIGHTFUL SHAPE MATERIALIZED...
FOOL--YOU DIDN'T USE THE PROPER SPELL!
BUT, I...
CHECK RO

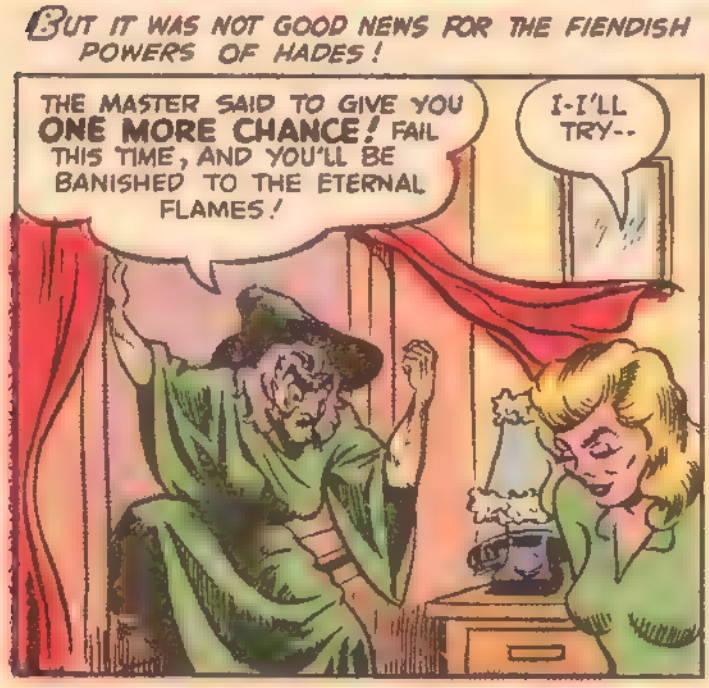

NOW WATCH ME--I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO RUIN A MAN!

THE WAY HOME WAS DARK, FORBIDDING--
I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED INSIDE, LORNA-- I--
FORGET IT, LON!
AS THE STRANGER APPROACHED A SHADOWED FENCE...
ATTACK MY BEAUTIES-- KILL!
WHAT THE..!
LON'S ATTEMPTED AID WAS FUTILE AGAINST THE MIGHTY FORCES OF DARKNESS--
DON'T INTERFERE, FOOL!
POW!
BUT HOW CAN THIS HURT LON? HE'S INNOCENT!
THE POLICE WILL FIND HIS FINGERPRINTS ON THE DEATH WEAPON--AND YOU WILL SAY YOU SAW HIM KILL THE MAN!
AND AS A POLICE CAR SHRIEKED TO A HALT...
DO AS I TOLD YOU--AND YOU WILL PASS THE TEST!
RRRRRRRR
OKAY, LADY-- WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? I-I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!
TWO MEN WERE BEATING THAT POOR FELLOW--WHEN MR. TERRY TRIED TO HELP HIM, THEY KNOCKED HIM OUT! THEN THEY RAN AWAY!
5

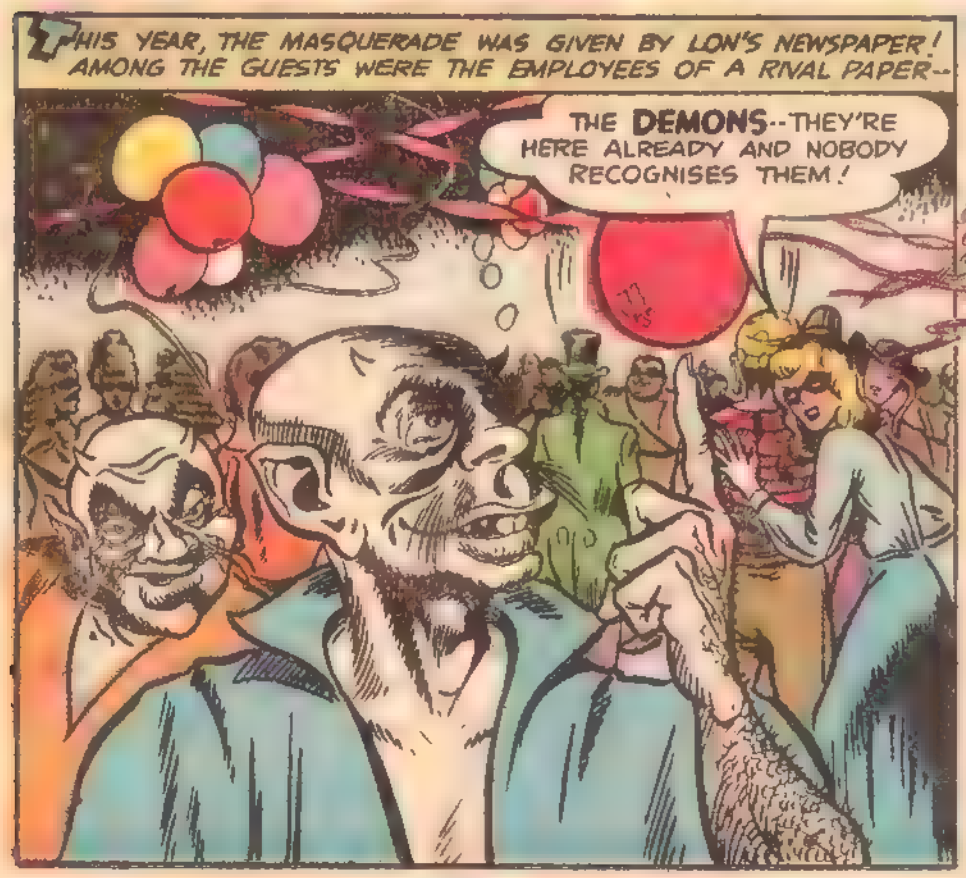
BUT, THEN--
WE'LL PROBABLY FIND THE CULPRITS -- SOON AS WE CHECK FOR FINGERPRINTS!
BUT LON'S FINGERPRINTS ARE ON THE CLUB!


A FURTIVE GESTURE AND THE FINGERPRINTS VANISHED!
NOW--LON'S SAFE!


IN NEXT DAY'S HEADLINES
GLE
EDITOR SLUGGED TRYING TO SAVE MUGGING VICTIM


BUT IT WAS NOT GOOD NEWS FOR THE FIENDISH POWERS OF HADES!
THE MASTER SAID TO GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE! FAIL THIS TIME, AND YOU'LL BE BANISHED TO THE ETERNAL FLAMES!
I-I'LL TRY--

LISTEN-- AT THE ANNUAL ARTISTS' AND WRITERS' BALL TONIGHT, THIS IS WHAT YOU MUST DO---


THIS YEAR, THE MASQUERADE WAS GIVEN BY LON'S NEWSPAPER! AMONG THE GUESTS WERE THE EMPLOYEES OF A RIVAL PAPER--
THE DEMONS--THEY'RE HERE ALREADY AND NOBODY RECOGNISES THEM!

THERE WAS STILL ANOTHER UNINVITED GUEST FROM THE PORTALS OF THE BEYOND...
NOW DO YOU REMEMBER YOUR INSTRUCTIONS?
AT MIDNIGHT, THE EMPLOYEES OF THE RIVAL NEWSPAPER WILL BE KILLED! AFTER YOU AND YOUR DEMONS ESCAPE I'LL SAY I HEARD LON PLOTTING THE MURDERS SO HE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY COMPETITION!

LATER...
LORNA--I'M A SUCCESSFUL EDITOR, BUT--I WONDER IF I'D MAKE A SUCCESSFUL HUSBAND!
I'LL--TELL YOU LATER, LON--
DO I LOVE HIM--ENOUGH TO BRAVE THE ETERNAL FIRES?
...AND AS MIDNIGHT STRUCK, SO STRUCK TERROR AMONG THE HORRIFIED GUESTS!
IT'S--CHOKING ME!
HELP!
SUDDENLY A SMALL FIGURE SPRANG INTO ACTION--LORNA HAD MADE HER DECISION!
STOP, DEMONS! BACK TO YOUR DARK DOMAIN! I, WHOSE POWER IS GREATER THAN YOURS, COMMAND YOU!
EVEN AS THE MONSTERS PAUSED, A SHRIEK RENT THE AIR...
WAIT--DO YOUR DUTY! WHEN THE MASTER HEARS ABOUT THIS, THAT FOOL WILL BE DESTROYED!
BUT SUDDENLY--AMIDST A THUNDEROUS CRASH, A MIGHTY FORM APPEARED--
IT'S THE MASTER HIMSELF!
AT LAST--I MEET ONE WILLING TO RISK EVERLASTING AGONY FOR HER LOVED ONE! SUCH GOODNESS DOES NOT BELONG IN HADES!
--THUS LORNA, I MAKE YOU MORTAL AGAIN--TO LIVE OUT YOUR LIFE SPAN IN YOUR NEW BODY--AS A WOMAN! AND WHEN I LEAVE, NO MEMORY OF THIS NIGHT'S EVENTS WILL REMAIN! FAREWELL--
CRASH!
A MOMENT LATER THE HALL WAS CLEANSED OF ALL EVIL THINGS--AS THOUGH THEY HAD NEVER BEEN!
LON--DARLING!
YES, LORNA--SWEETHEART--?
I THINK YOU'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL HUSBAND--FOR ME!
The END

# OUT of the NIGHT... TO YOU!

A SHORT WHILE ago we got a letter from an ardent English fan of *"Out of the Night"*. His letter, and some others, are printed below. In our files are letters from just about every country in the world on this side of the Iron Curtain, including places as far away as Iceland and Australia. It seems that everywhere that English is spoken or read *"Out of the Night"* is an instantaneous hit. We have plans afoot to translate this great magazine into foreign languages.

It's not often that a publication achieves the wide popularity of *"Out of the Night"*. In order to appeal to people of varying ages and tastes in all parts of the world, there's got to be some *universal* interest embodied in the magazine. That special interest is clearly an intense fascination with the *supernatural*, the weird realms which lie beyond mortal perception and which have engrossed mankind since the beginning of time.

Our policy is to sift the enormous number of reports which come into our office monthly concerning eerie and inexplicable supernatural manifestations, and to turn over the most interesting of these to our researchers, writers and artists. Often it takes an extraordinarily long time to complete a story in such a way that it will live up to the high standards of *"Out of the Night"*.

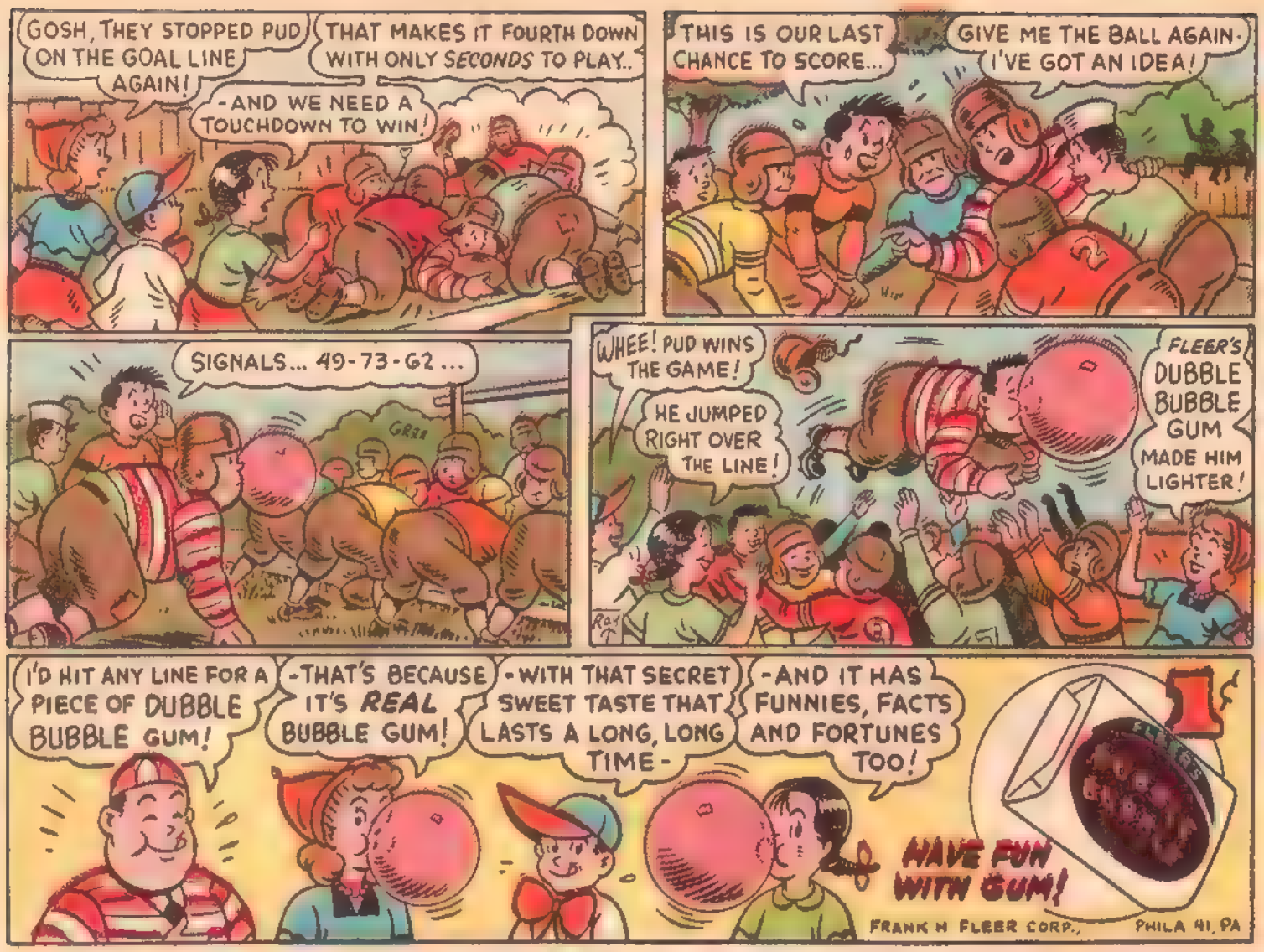
We feel that this month's issue has been a *special* achievement. We state flatly that *"Ship of Death!"* is one of the greatest tales of terror, menace, and stark horror ever published anywhere. The climax still leaves *us* shuddering. *"The Reluctant Witch"* is a superb yarn, replete with thrills, chills, and unbearable suspense right down to its last gasp-laden scene. Looking for a couple of stories that are *different?* Then don't miss *"My Pal Ghost"* or *"The Spectral Bride"*. The grim mood and startling climax of the latter will stun you. *"When The Spirit Walked"*, a tale of stark, ghostly vengeance, rounds out this all-star issue.

We'd like to know *your* opinion of our efforts, for by *expressing* your story preferences we learn precisely what kind of yarns you want. Simply write to The Editor, *"Out of the Night"*, 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Here's what some of your fellow fans are saying:

"Dear Editor:-
I have just read 'Out of the Night' for the first time and think it better than all other comic books put together. So far I've read it four times!
--Eddie Green, Dartford, Kent, England"

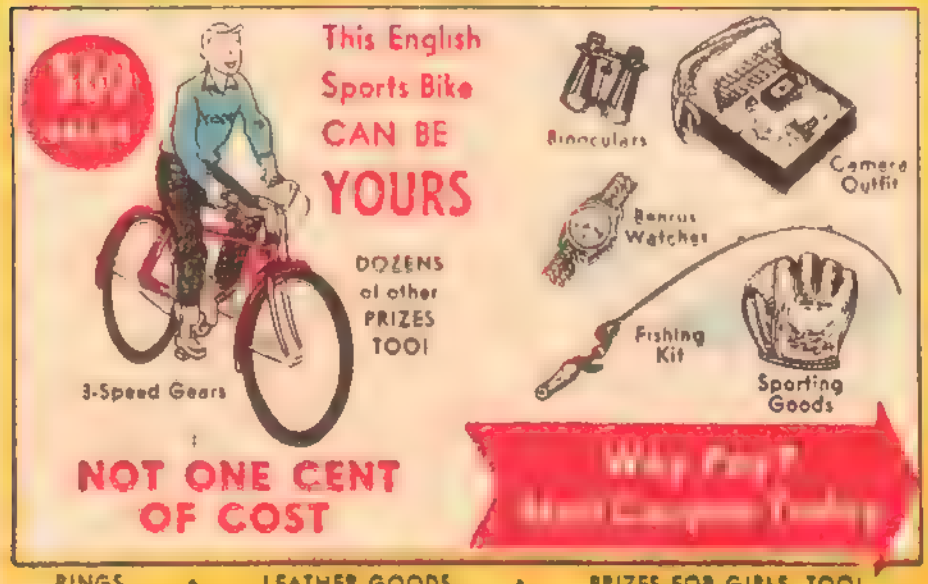
"Dear Editor:-
To me 'Out of the Night' is tops. Personally I'd rather read stories about vampires and werewolves.
--Dorothy Garfield, St. Johnsbury, Vermont"

"Dear Editor:-
I just bought my first copy of 'Out of the Night' and really enjoyed it. I buy lots of comics but this is now my favorite.
--Robert Larry Martin, Fairview, Tenn."




# GET A BIKE! CAMERA! BENRUS WATCH!

SPORTS EQUIPMENT • CHRONOMETER WATCH • MILITARY KIT

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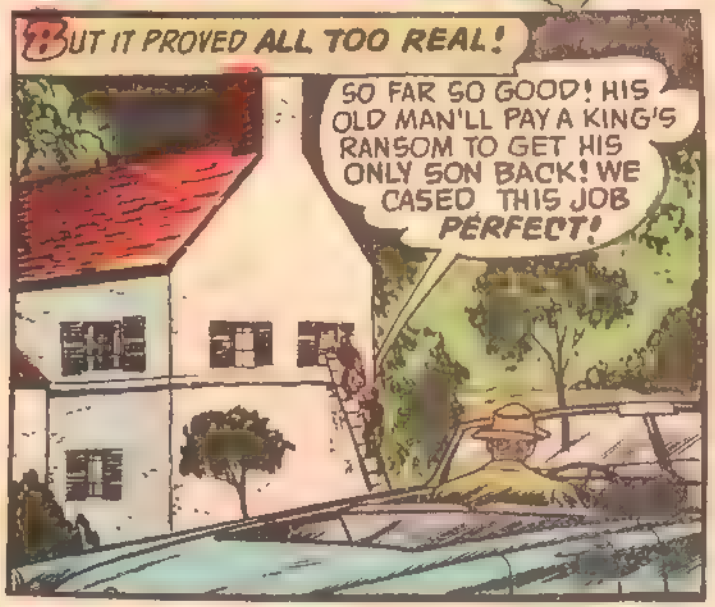
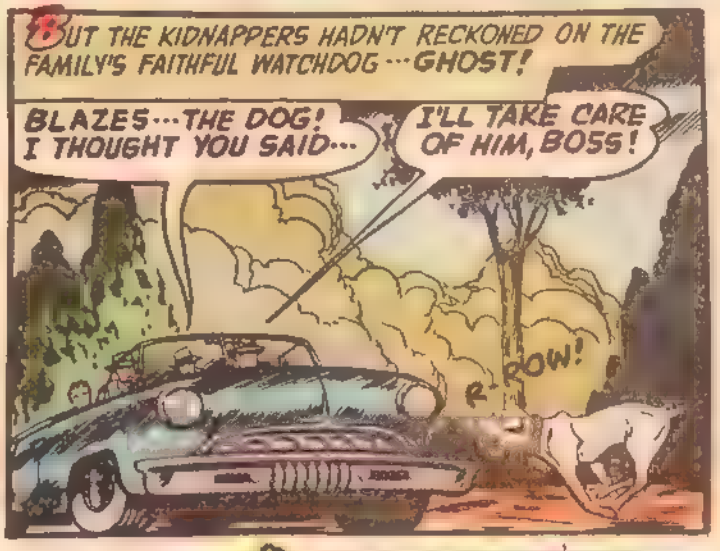
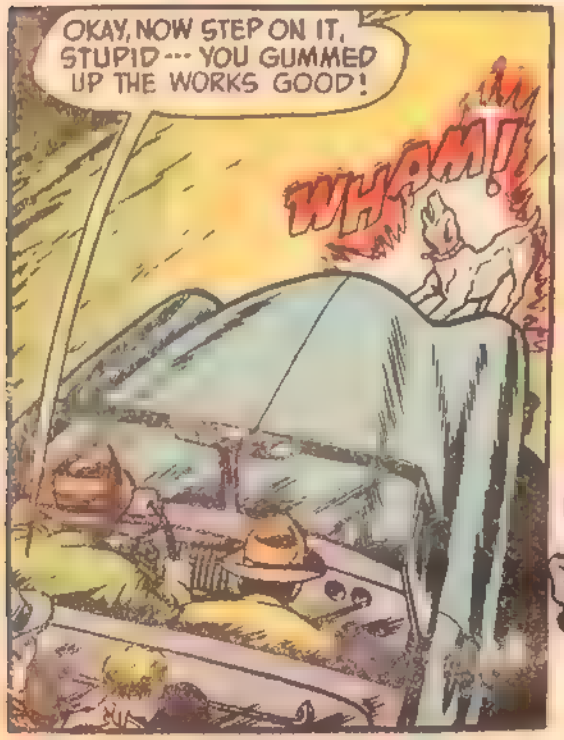
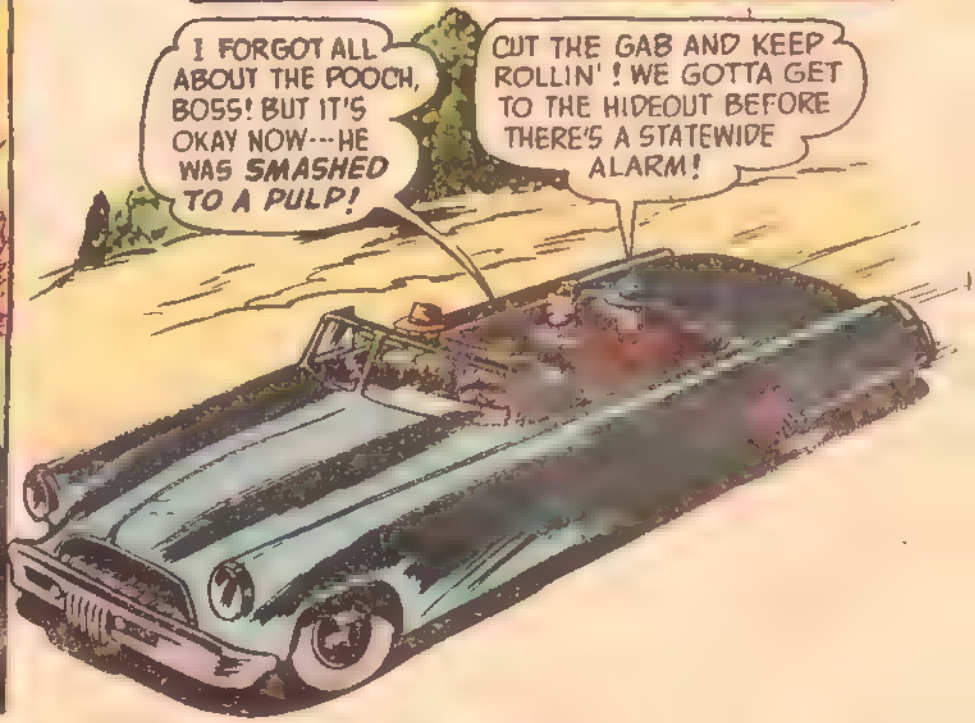
WHAT'S IN A NAME? **NOTHING?** OR DOES THE GRIM HUMOR OF **DESTINY** WORK IN STRANGE WAYS? BEFORE YOU DECIDE, READ THIS FAMOUS TALE OF A BOY AND HIS FAITHFUL DOG --- WHOM HE CALLED ---

# THE PAL GHOST



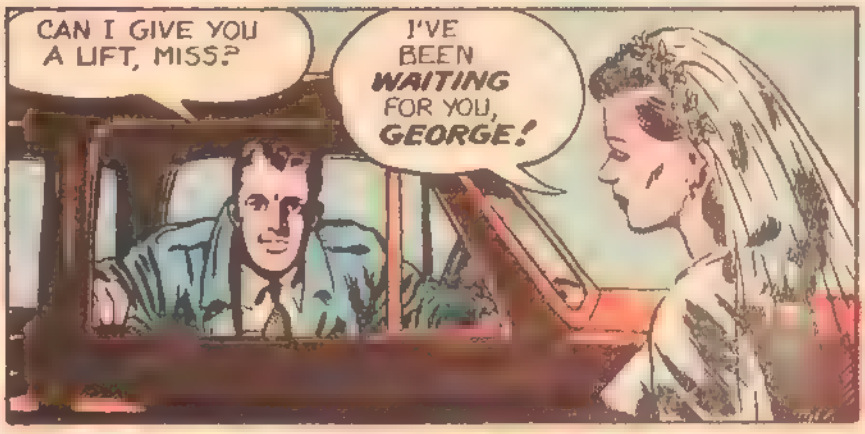



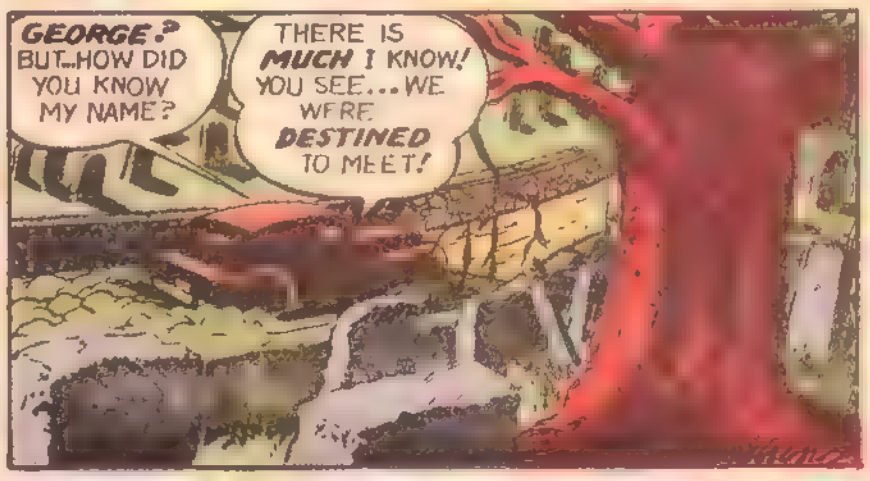



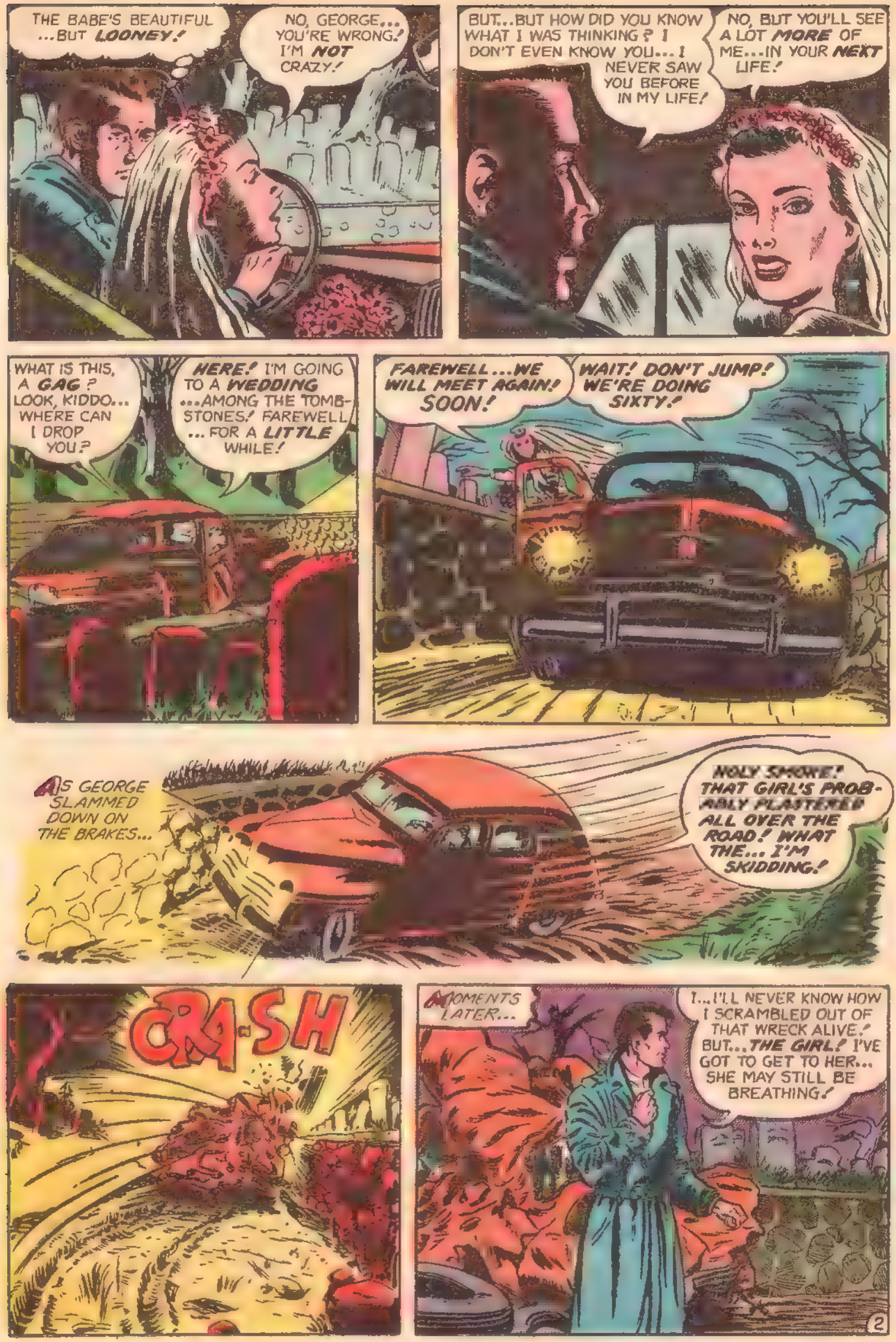
AT A SECLUDED SHACK---OVER A HUNDRED MILES AWAY---
WE HOLE UP HERE TILL THE KID'S POP COMES THROUGH WITH THE DOUGH! IT AIN'T THE RITZ ---BUT WE'D ALL BETTER GET SOME SLEEP!
YOU DIRTY ROTTEN KILLERS! YOU MURDERED MY DOG GHOST! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU FOR THIS!
CLAM UP, PIPSQUEAK! WE'RE ONLY LETTIN' YOU LIVE BECAUSE YOU MIGHT COME IN HANDY AS A HOSTAGE---JUST IN CASE! BUT AS SOON AS WE GET THE DOUGH---IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR YOU!
SLAP!
AN HOUR LATER---AS EVERYONE SLEPT---
HOLY SMOKE ---WHAT'S THAT?
IT SOUNDS ---LIKE A--- WOLF!
AOOOOOO!
GREAT GUNS! IT LOOKS LIKE---
AOOOOOO!
IT'S GHOST! YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM---YOU DIDN'T!
I AIN'T WARNIN' YA T'KEEP YER YAP SHUT AGAIN, KID!
IT COULDN'T BE THE KID'S HOUND, BOSS! EVEN IF HE ISN'T DEAD---NOTHIN' WITHOUT WINGS COULD TRAVEL THIS FAR SO FAST! GUESS IT WAS JUST SOME STRAY! ---SEE? THE HOWLIN'S STOPPED! ANYWAY---THE DOORS AND WINDOWS ARE LOCKED! NOTHIN' COULD GET IN HERE!
LATER---
I KNOW IT WAS GHOST! I'D RECOGNIZE HIM ANYWH--- JIMINY! HE'S HERE! IN THIS ROOM!
SOMEHOW, THE DOG HAD GAINED ENTRANCE! THEN, GNAWING SWIFTLY AT THE BOY'S BONDS---
GOOD OLD PAL---HE'S FREEING ME! BUT HOW CAN I GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT WAKING THAT MOB?
YE GODS ---IT'S THE HOUND!
2

AS SIXTY POUNDS OF CANINE FURY WAS UNLEASHED···
GAARGH!
QUICK! SHOOT!
YAAGH!
BULLETS ···DON'T STOP HIM! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
BUT WITH LIGHTNING SPEED·
NO··· NO!
GR-RARG!
QUICKLY DISPOSING OF THE SECOND CRIMINAL, THE INFURIATED DOG WENT IN PURSUIT OF THE THIRD···
GHOST···WAIT! COME BACK! JEEPERS···HE WON'T LISTEN··· I NEVER SEEN HIM SO MAD! I···I BETTER GO GET HELP!
WHEN THE POLICE COMPLETED THEIR INVESTIGATION···
WE FOUND THE THIRD GUY OUT IN THE WOODS··· HORRIBLY MANGLED! THAT WOLF SURE TOOK CARE OF THE WHOLE LOT OF 'EM ···IT'S A MIRACLE HE LEFT THE KID ALIVE!
BUT IT WASN'T A WOLF! IT WAS MY DOG··· GHOST! HE FOLLOWED US···HE MUST BE OUT IN THE WOODS SOMEWHERE!
NOW, NOW, SONNY··· THE REPORT WE GOT OVER THE TICKER SAID YOUR DOG HAD BEEN CRUSHED TO DEATH BY THE GET-AWAY CAR! SO YOU SEE IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN···
YE GODS, CHIEF··· LOOK AT THIS!
THE ANIMAL'S COLLAR···IT WAS TORN OFF IN THE STRUGGLE! AND LOOK AT WHAT IT SAYS!
GOOD HEAVENS ···DO YOU THINK···
"GHOST" ALLEN, FAIRMONT, N.Y.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

HE WAS RUSHING TO AN APPOINTMENT... LITTLE KNOWING THAT FATE HAD ORDAINED ANOTHER, WITH...




THE BABE'S BEAUTIFUL ...BUT LOONEY!
NO, GEORGE... YOU'RE WRONG! I'M NOT CRAZY!
BUT...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING? I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU... I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!
NO, BUT YOU'LL SEE A LOT MORE OF ME...IN YOUR NEXT LIFE!
WHAT IS THIS, A GAG? LOOK, KIDDO... WHERE CAN I DROP YOU?
HERE! I'M GOING TO A WEDDING ...AMONG THE TOMB-STONES! FAREWELL ... FOR A LITTLE WHILE!
FAREWELL ...WE WILL MEET AGAIN! SOON!
WAIT! DON'T JUMP! WE'RE DOING SIXTY!
AS GEORGE SLAMMED DOWN ON THE BRAKES...
HOLY SMOKE! THAT GIRL'S PROB-ABLY PLASTERED ALL OVER THE ROAD! WHAT THE... I'M SKIDDING!
CRA-SH
MOMENTS LATER...
I...I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW I SCRAMBLED OUT OF THAT WRECK ALIVE! BUT...THE GIRL! I'VE GOT TO GET TO HER... SHE MAY STILL BE BREATHING!
2

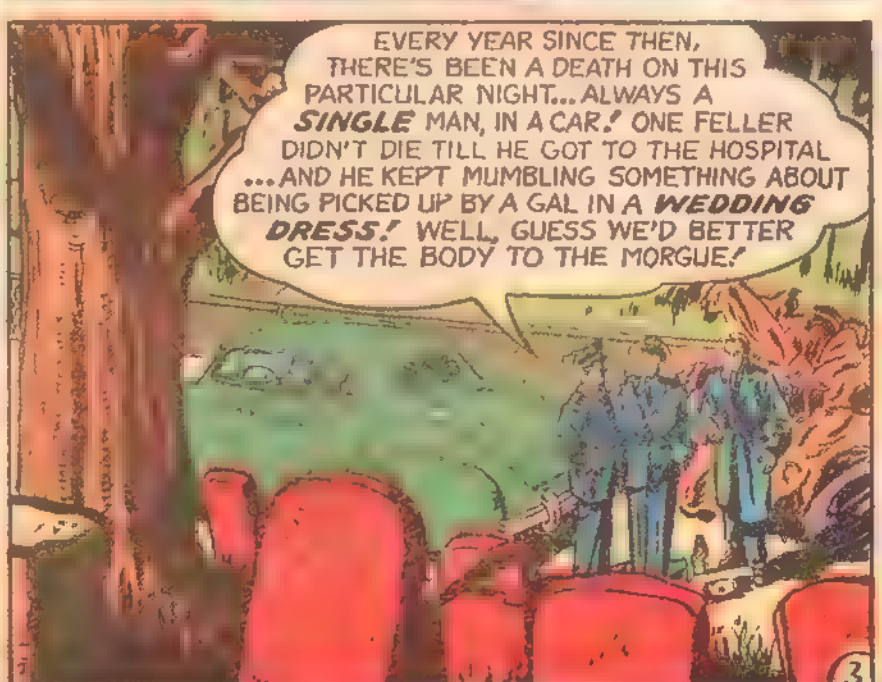
WHERE... WHERE IS SHE? SHE JUMPED OUT HERE ...BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HER, OR THE MARK OF HER FALL IN THE WET GROUND...OR EVEN FOOTPRINTS! WAIT... ANOTHER CAR'S COMING!

STOP...WAIT!
---WHAT'S WRONG WITH THOSE GUYS? STATE COPS... AND THEY ALMOST RAN ME DOWN! OH, I GET IT...THEY'RE SPEEDING TO THE WRECK!
TE POLICE

HEY, OFFICERS!
---DARN IT, THEY CAN'T HEAR ME! SAY, WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

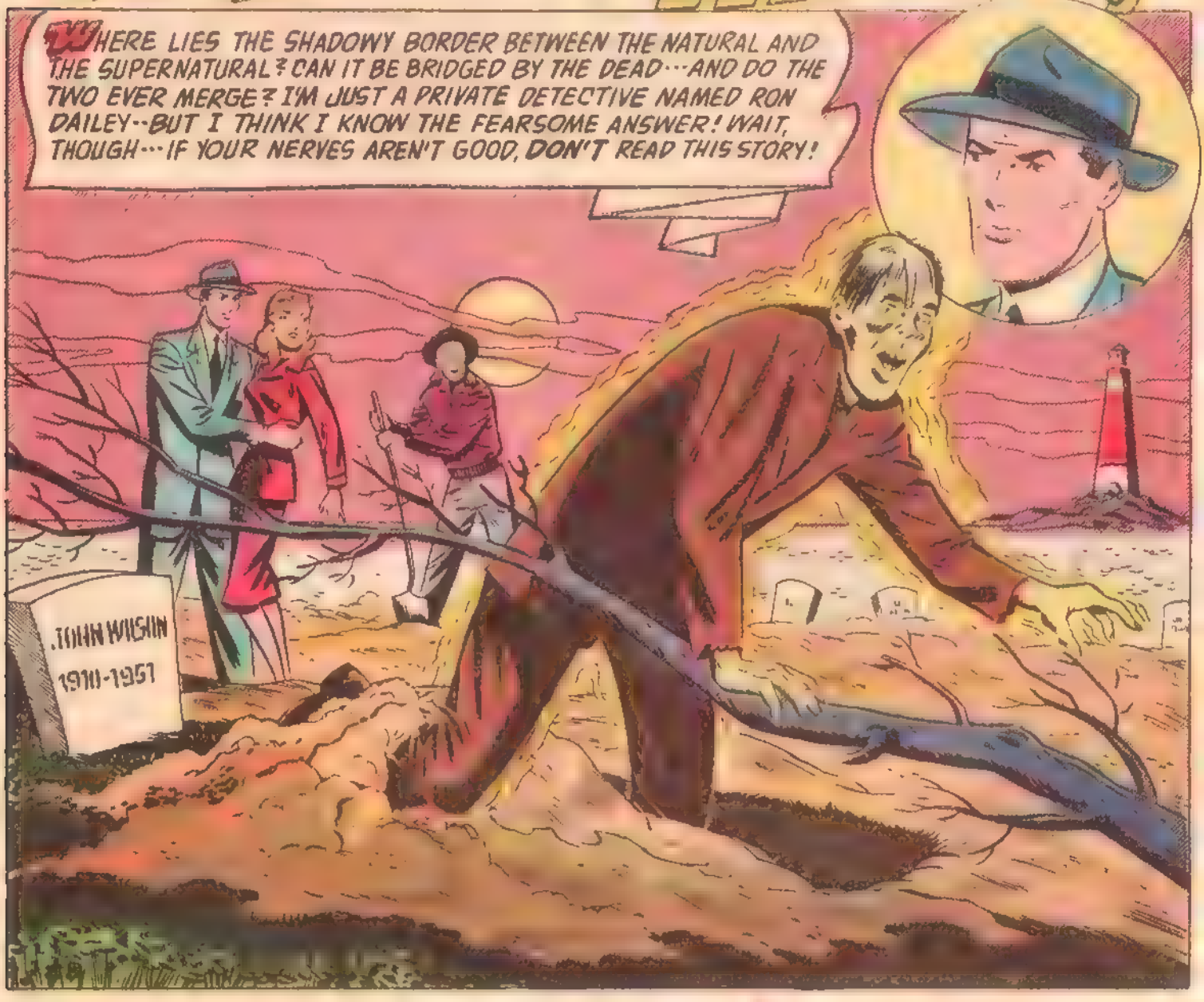
NEXT MOMENT, TO HIS HORROR...HE KNEW!
HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT... THE CRASH MUST HAVE KILLED HIM INSTANTLY!
OUT OF STATE LICENSE PLATES... I KNEW IT! NOBODY IN THESE PARTS WOULD TRAVEL DOWN CEMETERY ROAD... TONIGHT!
D--DEAD? BUT I... I'M NOT!

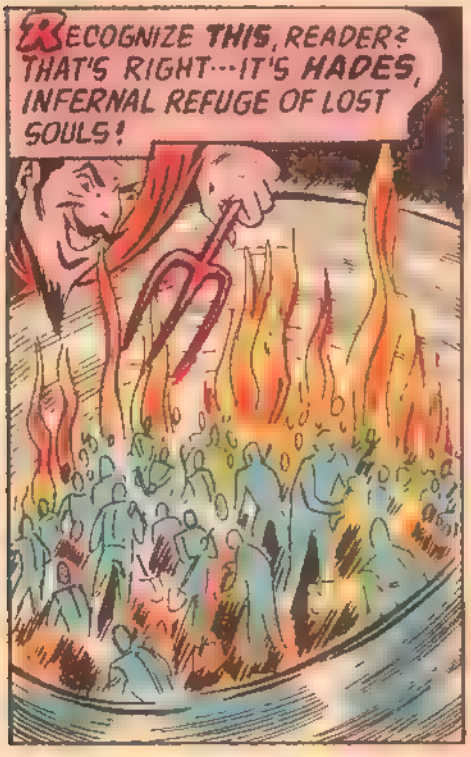
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, OLD TIMER?
AIN'T YOU EVER HEARD THE STORY OF THE SPECTRAL BRIDE? SEEMS LIKE SOME GAL WAS JILTED AT THE ALTAR FIFTEEN YEARS AGO HEREABOUTS! SHE RACED LIKE A LUNATIC OUTA THE CHURCH, GRABBED A CAR... AND GOT KILLED IN A CRASH RIGHT ON THIS ROAD!

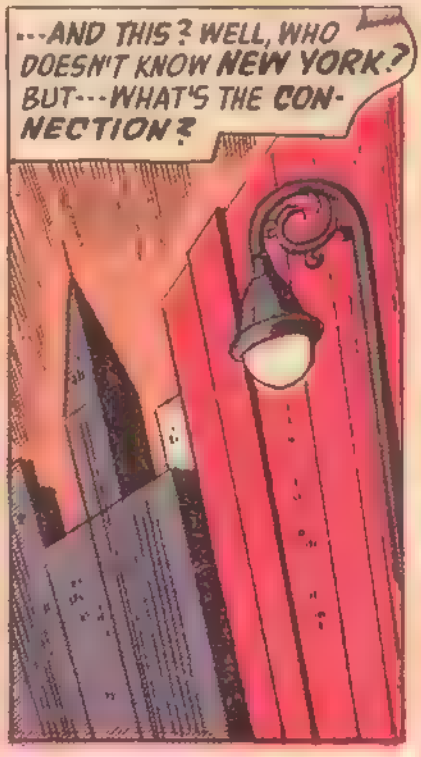

EVERY YEAR SINCE THEN, THERE'S BEEN A DEATH ON THIS PARTICULAR NIGHT... ALWAYS A SINGLE MAN, IN A CAR! ONE FELLER DIDN'T DIE TILL HE GOT TO THE HOSPITAL ...AND HE KEPT MUMBLING SOMETHING ABOUT BEING PICKED UP BY A GAL IN A WEDDING DRESS! WELL, GUESS WE'D BETTER GET THE BODY TO THE MORGUE!

AS THE POLICE DROVE OFF...
NO... WAIT! IT'S NOT TRUE! IT CAN'T BE!
GEORGE
GEORGE
HERE, GEORGE... I'M HERE!
THE GIRL! I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS NOW!
COME... THEY'RE WAITING FOR US! THE WEDDING IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU AND ME... WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED! I HAVE VOWED... EVERY YEAR I WILL CHOOSE ANOTHER TO AVENGE MYSELF!
NO... NO! I WON'T!
YOU HAVE... NO CHOICE!
THESE ARE THE GUESTS, GEORGE... STRUGGLE IS USELESS!
COME... MIDNIGHT APPROACHES!
THUS, AS A FAR-OFF BELFRY TOLLED MIDNIGHT...
BONG BONG
AND SO, BY THE INFERNAL POWERS VESTED IN ME BY OUR DREAD RULER, SATAN... I JOIN THESE TWO... FOR ALL ETERNITY!
The End.

# When the SPIRIT WALKED!



NATURALLY, I FIGURED THE GUY FOR A CRACKPOT! SO DID MY SECRETARY, PEG···
A LOST SOUL, EH? THAT'S A TALL ORDER!
YOU SEEM TO DOUBT ME! THIS MAY CHANGE YOUR MIND!
THERE'S A RETAINER··· IN GOLD! YOU'LL GET THE REST WHEN THE JOB'S DONE!
IN THAT CASE, I'M SURE WE CAN TALK BUSINESS!
I LET HIM TALK···AND WHAT HE SAID REALLY HAD ME GUESSING!
A MAN NAMED JOHN WILSON DIED TWO YEARS AGO! RECENTLY, HE ESCAPED FROM HADES!
OH? TELL ME MORE!
BROTHER! THIS CREEP IS HIGH AS A KITE!
"YOU SEE, SOME FOOLS HAD DUG A VERY DEEP MINESHAFT···SO DEEP THAT IT PIERCED A REMOTE CORNER OF HADES···THE CORNER IN WHICH JOHN WILSON'S SPIRIT WAS WORKING···"
THE MINERS MUST HAVE ABANDONED THIS SHAFT WHEN IT GOT TOO HOT TO WORK IN···AND NOW I'LL USE IT TO ESCAPE!
"AS SOON AS WILSON'S SPIRIT REACHED THE UPPER WORLD···"
FREEDOM AT LAST! NOW TO RETURN TO MY BELOVED WIFE! BUT I'LL NEED MY BODY! I'M HELPLESS, INVISIBLE, WITHOUT IT!
ACME MINE NO 4
"TO THE CEMETERY···AND THUS FAR HIS LUCK WAS GOOD···"
NOW···TO RE-ENTER MY DEAD BODY···AND EMERGE FROM THIS GRAVE A LIVING MAN!
"A FEW MINUTES LATER, WILSON PUSHED HIS WAY TO THE SURFACE! BUT HE WAS CHANGED NOW···HE BORE THE STAMP OF THE LIVING DEAD···"
MADE IT! NOW TO SEE MY WIFE··· IF THEY DON'T TAKE ME BACK, FIRST!

"WILSON FOUND HIS WIFE··· BUT NOT QUITE AS HE HAD LEFT HER···"

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FAMILY? I LEFT THEM A *FORTUNE!* NOW THEY'RE ···POVERTY-STRICKEN!

I MUST LOOK INTO THIS! BUT SHE MUSTN'T SEE ME NOW···NOT WITH THE KIDS AROUND! I'LL WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT···

"A FEW HOURS LATER···"

WH-WHO IS IT? THERE'S NOTHING WORTH STEALING IN *THIS* HOUSE!

DON'T BE AFRAID!

"···AND THEN SHE SAW HIS HIDEOUS ZOMBIE FACE! AND SO DID WILSON··· IN THE MIRROR···"

OH, *NO!* YOU··· *FIEND*···GET OUT OF HERE!

NO WONDER SHE'S TERRIFIED! BUT···WHY DOES MY BODY *GLOW* IN THE DARK?

"WILSON KNEW HE HAD TO LEAVE···*FAST!* BUT FIRST···"

I WON'T HARM YOU···JUST TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FORTUNE YOUR HUSBAND LEFT YOU!

AFTER HE DIED, HIS THREE BUSINESS PARTNERS TOOK EVERYTHING, LEFT ME PENNILESS! NOW··· PLEASE *GO!*

"HE WENT···TO THE HOME OF HIS FORMER PARTNER, DALE MOODY···"

HA! IT'S GREAT TO BE ALIVE ···AND RICH!

"THOSE SELF-SATISFIED WORDS WERE MOODY'S LAST!"

IN A MINUTE YOU'LL BE *DEAD* ···AND *POOR!*

I···*NO!* *ARGH!*

MY STRANGE CLIENT'S TALE OF HORROR WAS FINISHED--- AND NONE TOO SOON FOR ME!
THERE'S THE NEWSPAPER STORY OF THE MURDER--- "BY AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT"! NOW YOU KNOW WHO DID IT---AND I WANT HIS SOUL BACK!
IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, I HAVE DOMAIN ONLY OVER SOULS IN DEAD BODIES--- AND WILSON'S BODY HAS BECOME STRANGELY ALIVE!
OKAY---SO WHAT D'YOU WANT ME TO DO?
KILL WILSON'S BODY! IT WON'T BE MURDER, SINCE HE'S BEEN OFFICIALLY DEAD FOR TWO YEARS!
FRANKLY, I FELT A LITTLE ILL--- I WOULD HAVE PROMISED ANYTHING TO GET RID OF THAT MANIAC!
I'LL TAKE THE CASE, BUT---I DON'T PROMISE ANYTHING---
GOOD! NOW I'VE WORK TO DO---I'VE GOT TO FILL UP THAT MINE-SHAFT!
AS SOON AS OUR CREEPY VISITOR LEFT---
OH, RON! AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY ---BUT NOW, I'M TERRIFIED!
NOTHING TERRIFYING ABOUT HIS GOLD! 'COURSE, IT MAY BE "HOT"---
I PICKED UP A HANDFUL OF THE GLEAMING METAL, LET IT RUN THROUGH MY FINGERS---
EEYOW! HOT IS RIGHT! FEELS LIKE IT WAS DUG OUT OF A FIRE!
NO, I'M NOT THE SUPERSTITIOUS TYPE, BUT---DID YOU EVER HAVE A HUNCH!
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER---AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I'M---SCARED!

STILL CONVINCED IT WAS A FIENDISH GAG---BUT DANGEROUS---I DECIDED TO DO A LITTLE LEG WORK!
THERE'S WILSON'S HOUSE, AND---HEY! THERE'S SOMEONE PROWLING AROUND! I WONDER IF IT COULD BE---?
WHOEVER IT WAS SLOUCHED OFF PRESENTLY---SO I TAILED HIM---
HUH?
LOST HIM---AND HE WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!
SUDDENLY---FROM THE BUSHES, A HURTLING SHAPE---A GLEAMING, HORRIFYING FACE---
YOU FOLLOWED ME---YOU MUST KNOW---WHO I AM! THAT MEANS ---YOU DIE!
WILSON---DON'T BE A FOOL!
SO IT WASN'T A GAG! THE WHOLE INCREDIBLY TERRIFYING TALE WAS TRUE! IT WAS TIME TO EARN THE REST OF MY FEE---
HOPE MY DIABOLICAL CLIENT IS AROUND TO COLLECT THIS CREEP'S SOUL!
FOOL! DO YOU THINK ---YOU CAN KILL A--- CORPSE?
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
HE WAS RIGHT---I COULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM WITH A BAZOOKA!
HIS STRENGTH---SUPERNATURAL! I'M---BLACKING OUT!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
BANG!
POLICE
LUCKY WE CAME ALONG, RON--- WHO WAS THAT GUY?
ER---JUST A CHEAP CROOK---TOOK ME BY SURPRISE! THANKS, BOYS!

NOW I HAD TWO QUESTIONS TO ANSWER ---WHY WILSON'S BODY WAS ALIVE---AND WHY IT GLOWED LIKE A CANDLE AT NIGHT! I KNEW WHERE TO START---
SURE I'M THE CARETAKER HERE---BUT WE CAN STILL BE PUT IN JAIL FOR THIS! BUT GIMME THE MONEY---
I FELT LIKE A GHOUL! BUT THIS RACKET'S NOT FOR WEAKLINGS!
THIS IS JUST A HUNCH LEFT OVER FROM MY COLLEGE BIOLOGY COURSE--- HOPE I'M RIGHT!
OKAY--- I GOT WHAT YA WANT!
NEXT, TO A CHEMIST FRIEND, WHERE---
YOU WERE RIGHT, RON! THIS BIT OF FLESH IS ALIVE ---AND FOR THE VERY REASON YOU SUSPECTED!
FINE! NOW TO TRACK DOWN WILSON AGAIN ---AND I'LL HAVE THIS CASE CRACKED!
Then, OUT IN THE STREET, ANOTHER CLUE---
HMM---IT'S WILSON'S SECOND PARTNER! I SEE IT NOW---WILSON IS OUT TO KILL ALL THREE OF HIS BUSINESS ASSOCIATES FOR CHEATING HIS WIFE! AND THE SURVIVING PARTNER IS RALPH CONNORS!
The NEW YORK CHRONIC
MOODY'S PARTNER STRANGLED--- SECOND MURDER PUZZLES POLICE!
NOW I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO! NEXT NIGHT, I DID IT---AND PEG INSISTED ON COMING ALONG---
MR. RALPH CONNORS?
YES---WHAT'RE YOU SELLING--- FIRE EXTINGUISHERS?
I COULDN'T TELL HIM THE WHOLE TRUTH---BUT WHAT I DID TELL HIM MADE HIM LET US IN---BUT FAST!
SO MY LIFE IS IN DANGER, EH? OKAY, YOU CAN HIDE IN THIS CLOSET--- BUT IF THIS IS A GAG, I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!
IT'S NO GAG! THAT KILLER WILL BE HERE TONIGHT!
WE WAITED IN THE DARK CLOSET, HARDLY ABLE TO BREATHE, UNTIL---
HELP! YAAAH!
IT'S CONNORS! YOU STAY HERE!
6

IT WAS AS I'D FEARED! CONNORS WAS IN THE DEATH GRIP OF THE LIVING-DEAD MONSTER!
YOU ARE---THE LAST OF---MY THIEVING PARTNERS! WITH YOUR DEATH---MY WIFE'S SUFFERING---IS AVENGED!
I RUSHED IN---ONLY TO HAVE THE HOSE OF THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER CATCH ON THE DOOR KNOB!
YIPE! NOW I'M REALLY DONE FOR!
YOU, AGAIN! THIS TIME---YOU WILL NOT---ESCAPE!
ONCE MORE I FELT THE AGONY OF THOSE COLD, DEAD FINGERS ON MY THROAT---ONCE MORE THE DARKNESS CLOSED IN---
GOOD THING I DIDN'T STAY IN THAT CLOSET!
AS THE BLACK LIQUID SPLASHED OVER WILSON, HE CRUMPLED---DEAD! A SHADOWY FIGURE ROSE FROM HIS BODY---AND SUDDENLY---THERE WAS MY CLIENT!
HA! I'M JUST IN TIME TO COLLECT WILSON'S SOUL---AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT THANKS---AND HERE'S THE REST OF YOUR FEE! FAREWELL!
I'LL LET IT COOL OF THIS TIME!
THERE WAS ONE MORE DETAIL I HAD TO TAKE CARE OF---
THERE---IT'S SIGNED! "I, RALPH CONNORS, AGREE TO TURN OVER HALF MY BUSINESS TO MRS. JOHN WILSON---"
THANKS! TOOK QUITE A SCARE TO MAKE YOU DO IT, EH?
BACK AT THE OFFICE, I HAD TO EXPLAIN ALL TO PEG---
YOU SEE, THAT CEMETERY IS CLOSE TO THE OCEAN, AND SALT WATER SEEPS INTO THE GRAVES! THE WATER IS FULL OF MICROSCOPIC CREATURES CALLED DIATOMS---AND WITH MILLIONS OF THEM IN WILSON'S BODY, IT WAS ACTUALLY ALIVE! ALSO, DIATOMS SHINE AT NIGHT---WHICH EXPLAINS WILSON'S GHASTLY GLOW!
BUT---BUT WHAT WAS THAT BLACK STUFF THAT KILLED WILSON?
JUST PLAIN MOTOR OIL, DARLING! IT'S THE BEST THING FOR KILLING ALL WATER CREATURES---CUTS OFF THEIR AIR! WHEN THE DIATOMS DIED---WILSON'S BODY DIED!
YOU DID IT THIS TIME, HONEY, BUT PLEASE---NO MORE CASES LIKE THAT!
AMEN! I GUESS YOU MIGHT SAY IT GAVE ME A DEVIL OF A TIME!
THE END!

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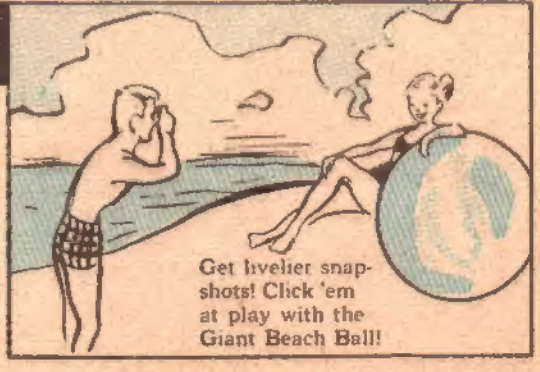

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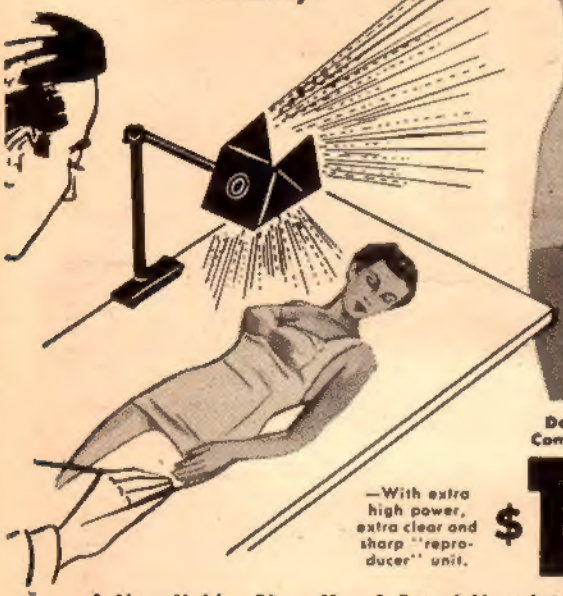

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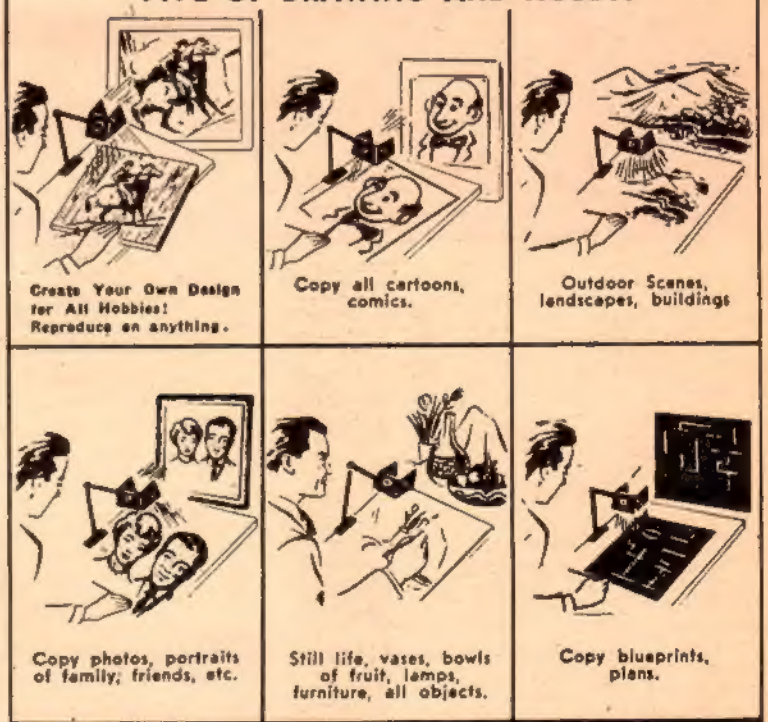

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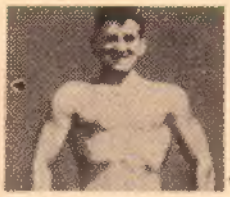

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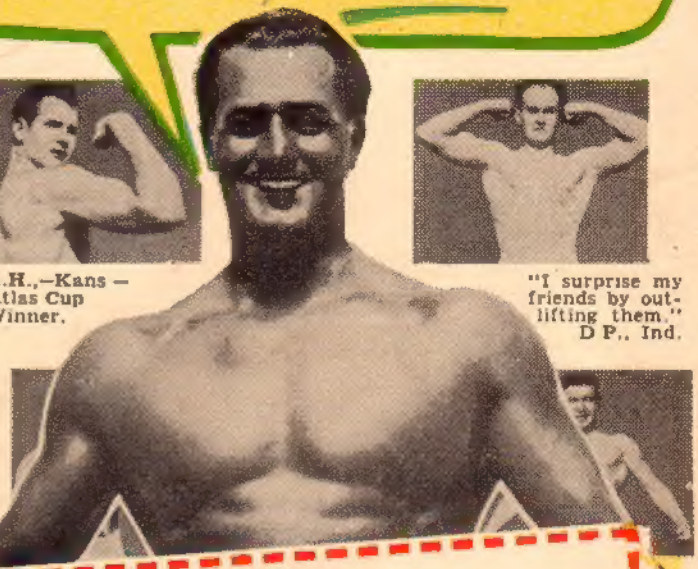

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